SUPER FREE TRANSFERS INSIDE!

15p.

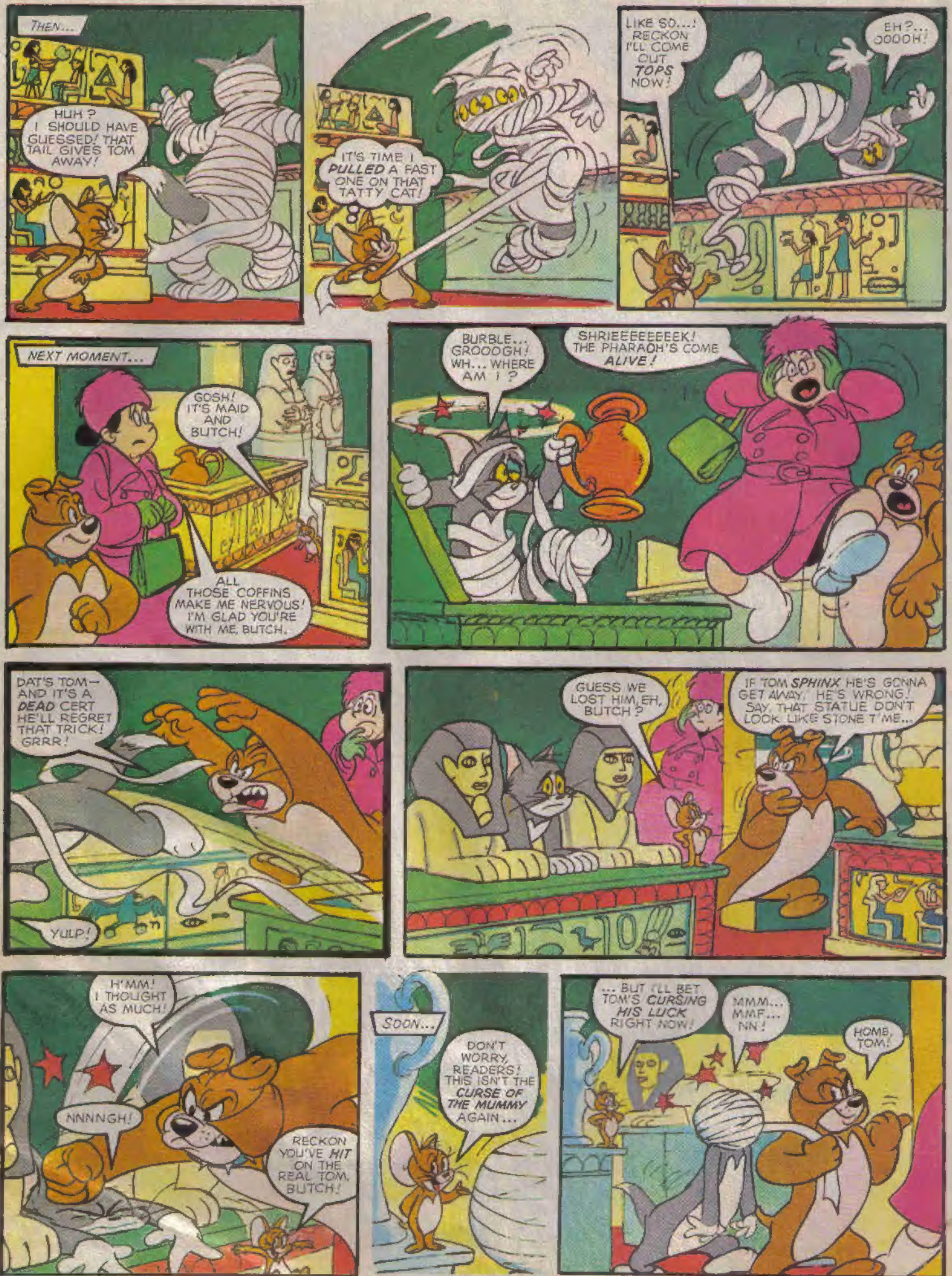
TV COMIC

Number 1533
Every Friday 15th May 1981

Scared silly with Barney Bear!

WHY NOT BRUSH UP ON PINK PANTHER?
Tom and Jerry
T-TOM CHASED ME INTO THE MUSEUM! R-BUT IT'S EVEN MORE CREEPY THAN THAT CAT!
SSSH! MUM'S THE WORD READERS. I'M ABOUT TO PLAY MUM-MY ON THAT RODENT!
NOW I'LL JUST SLIP IN HERE!
HUH? HM- WHAT WAS THAT?
NEAAAGH! THE MUMMY IT'S MOVING!
I'D BETTER MAKE A MOVE, TOO! I DON'T CARE TOMB MUCH FOR HANGING AROUND...

Continued on Page 2 . . .


THEN...
HUH ? I SHOULD HAVE GUESSED! THAT TAIL GIVES TOM AWAY!
IT'S TIME I PULLED A FAST ONE ON THAT TATTY CAT!
LIKE SO...! RECKON I'LL COME OUT TOPS NOW!
EH?... OOOOH!
NEXT MOMENT...
GOSH! IT'S MAID AND BUTCH!
ALL THOSE COFFINS MAKE ME NERVOUS! I'M GLAD YOU'RE WITH ME, BUTCH.
BURBLE... GROOOGH! WH... WHERE AM I ?
SHRIEEEEEEEEK! THE PHARAOH'S COME ALIVE!
DAT'S TOM— AND IT'S A DEAD CERT HE'LL REGRET THAT TRICK! GRRR!
YULP!
GUESS WE LOST HIM, EH, BUTCH ?
IF TOM SPHINX HE'S GONNA GET AWAY, HE'S WRONG! SAY, THAT STATUE DON'T LOOK LIKE STONE T'ME...
H'MM! I THOUGHT AS MUCH!
NNNNGH!
RECKON YOU'VE HIT ON THE REAL TOM, BUTCH!
SOON...
DON'T WORRY, READERS! THIS ISN'T THE CURSE OF THE MUMMY AGAIN...
... BUT I'LL BET TOM'S CURSING HIS LUCK RIGHT NOW!
MMM... MMF... NN!
HOME, TOM!

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BASIL BRUSH

GULP! LOOK OUT! IT'S HORRIBLE HILDA! I'M GOING TO HIDE BEHIND THE FENCE!

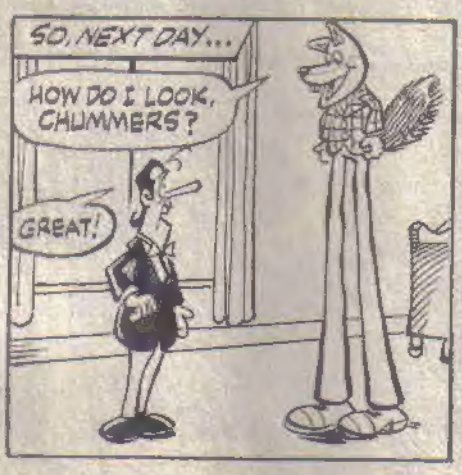
TAKE THAT, CHUMMERS!
OUCH!
WHACK!

THAT'S WHY I HID, CHUMMERS! SHE'S ALWAYS WHACKING PEOPLE WITH HER HOCKEY STICK!

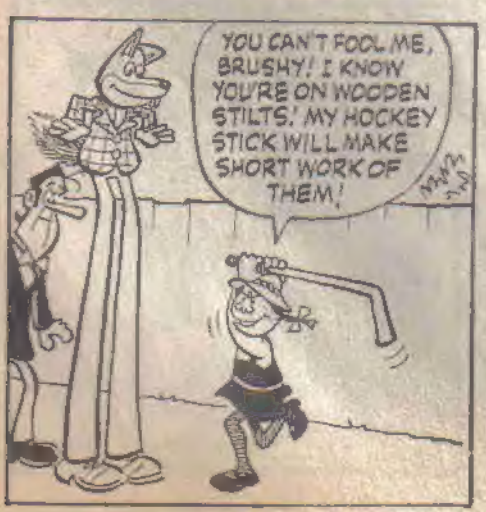
YEAH, BUT FANCY 'IDIN' FROM A SCHOOLGIRL!
DON'T FORGET I'M NOT AS BIG AS YOU!

HEY! THAT CHAP'S GIVEN ME AN IDEA!
CEDRIC'S CIRCUS IS IN TOWN
BOOK NOW

LEN LINTLE
BUILDER
I'LL ASK LEN THE BUILDER IF HE'LL HELP ME!


SO, NEXT DAY...
HOW DO I LOOK, CHUMMERS?
GREAT!

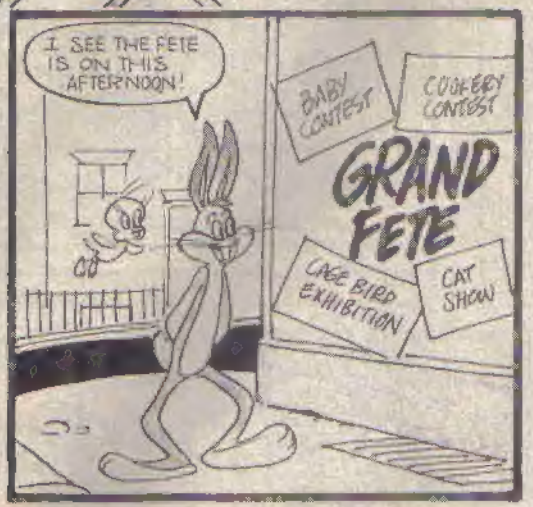
HERE COMES HORRIBLE HILDA AGAIN!

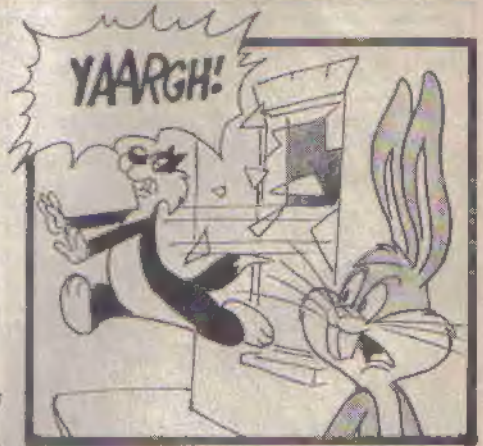

YOU CAN'T FOOL ME, BRUSHY! I KNOW YOU'RE ON WOODEN STILTS! MY HOCKEY STICK WILL MAKE SHORT WORK OF THEM!

EEEK! LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE!
CRACK!

SERVES HER RIGHT! MY STILTS WERE MADE OF METAL SCAFFOLDING POLES!

The BUGS BUNNY show





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BARNEY BEAR

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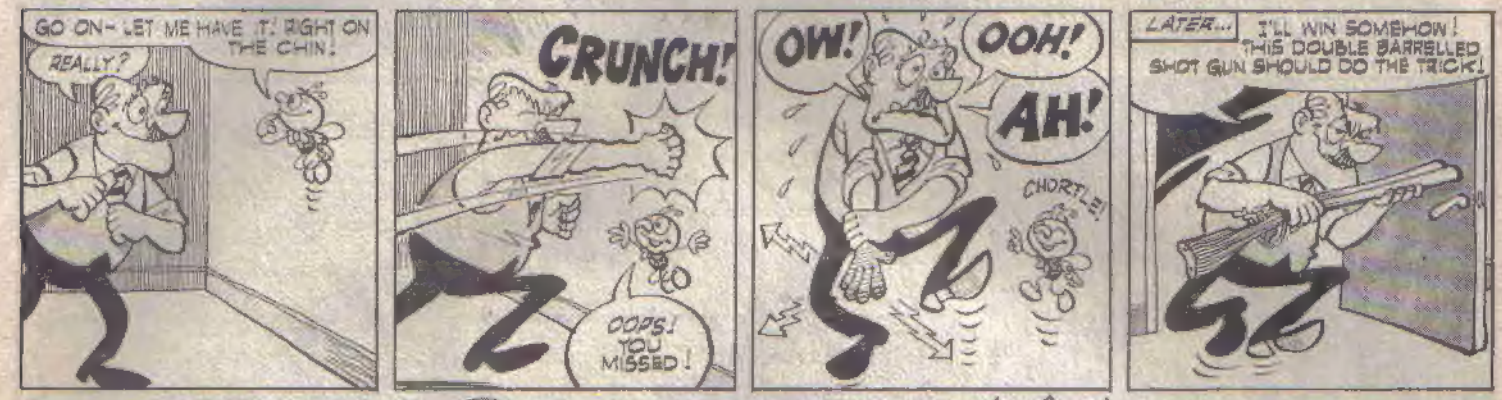
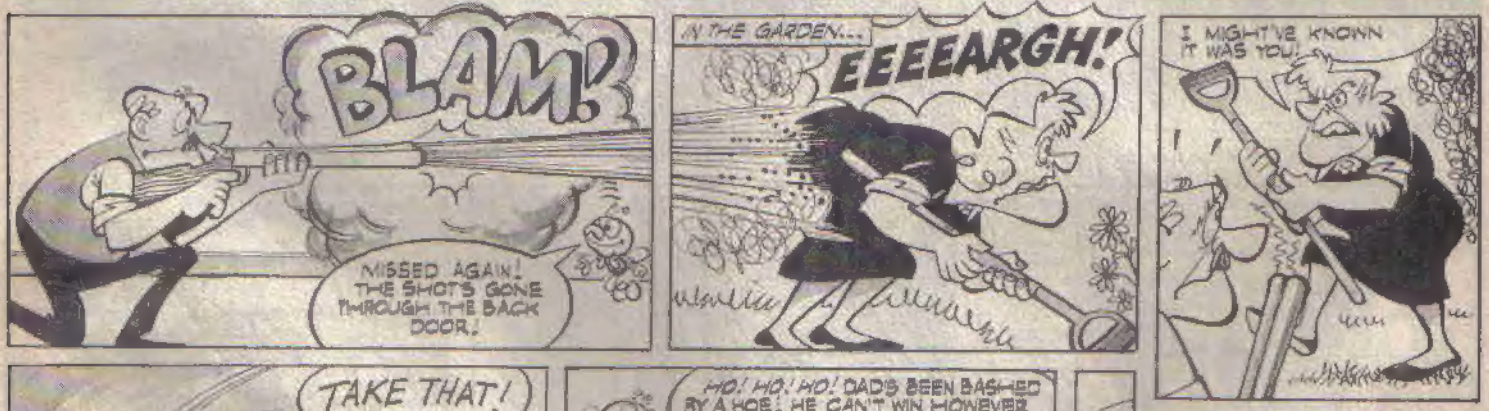
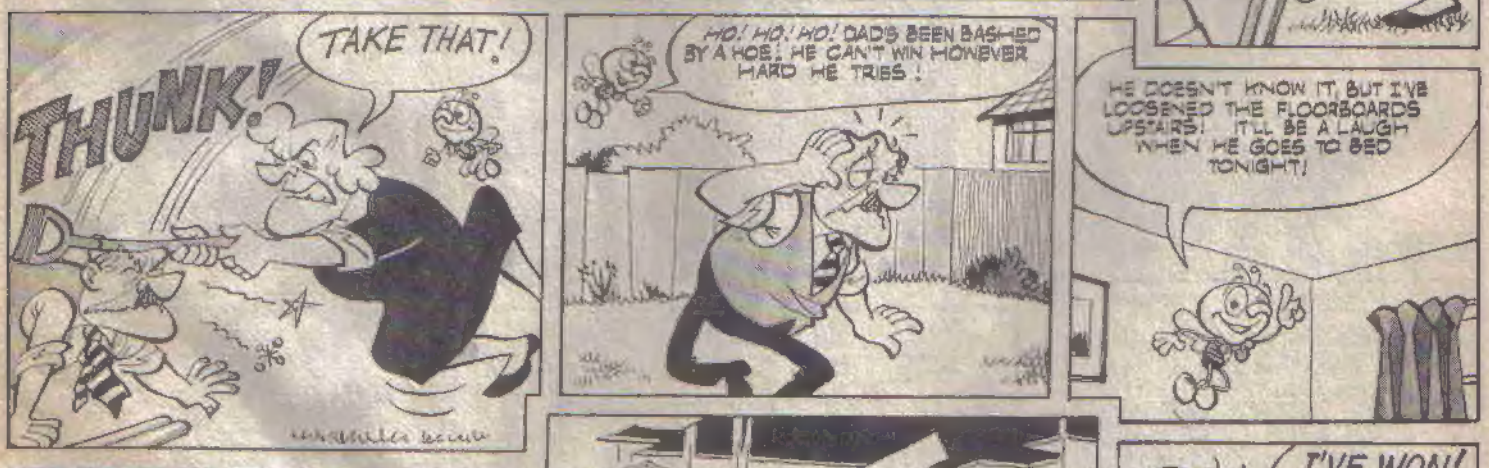
MIGHTY MOTH

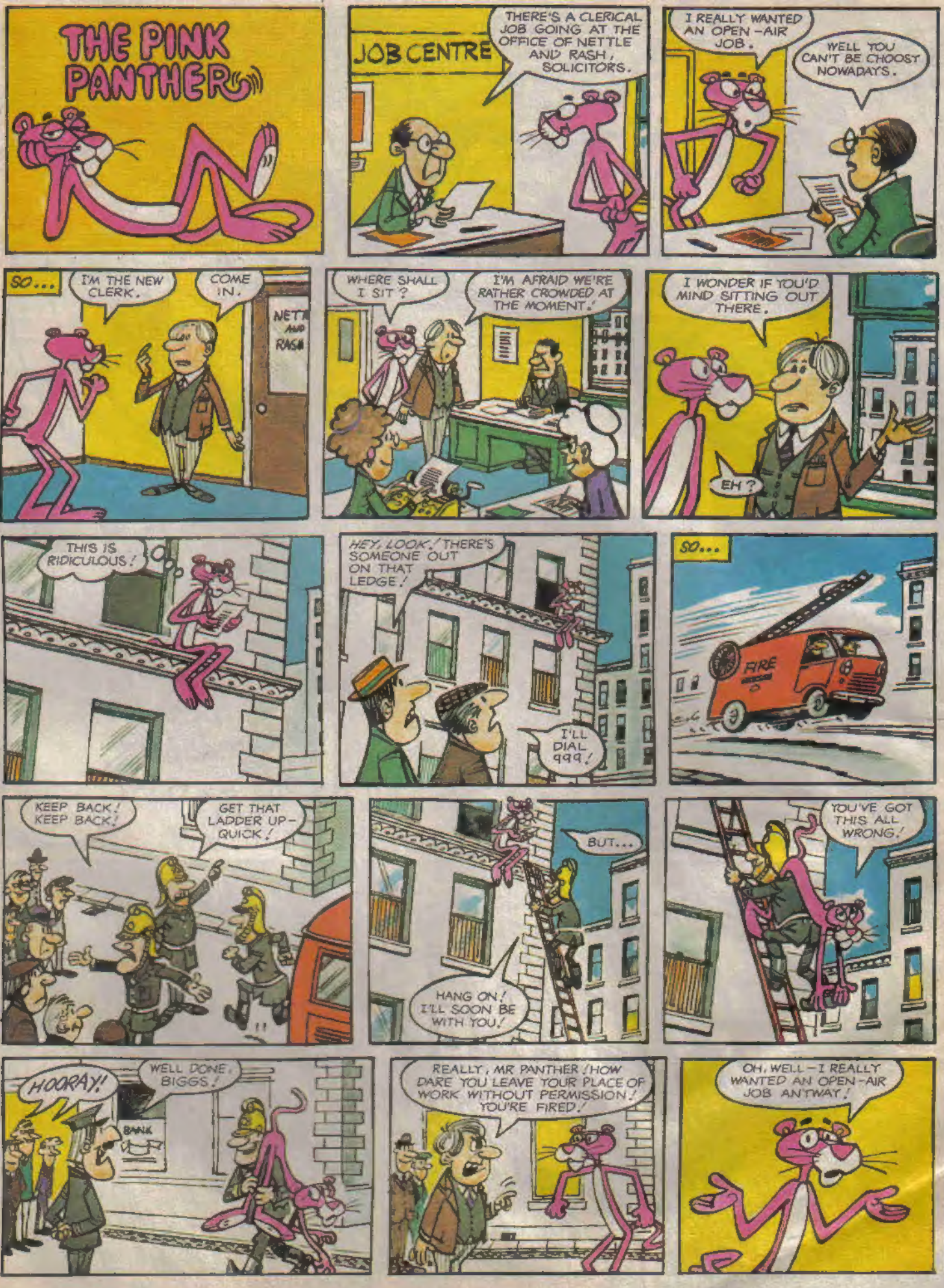
WHO'S THE LETTER FROM, DAD?
IT'S FROM A READER CALLED MARY MAGUIRE. SHE WANTS TO KNOW WHY I NEVER WIN WHEN WE HAVE BATTLES!
SHE'S RIGHT. I NEVER WIN! WHY SHOULD YOU ALWAYS COME OFF BEST?
BUT YOU CAN WIN IF YOU TRY, DAD!


GO ON- LET ME HAVE IT RIGHT ON THE CHIN!
REALLY?
CRUNCH!
OOPS! YOU MISSED!
OW!
OOH!
AH!
CHORTLE!
LATER...
I'LL WIN SOMEHOW! THIS DOUBLE BARRELLED SHOT GUN SHOULD DO THE TRICK!


BLAM!
MISSED AGAIN! THE SHOT'S GONE THROUGH THE BACK DOOR!
IN THE GARDEN...
EEEEARGH!
I MIGHT'VE KNOWN IT WAS YOU!


TAKE THAT!
THUNK!
HO! HO! HO! DAD'S BEEN BASHED BY A HOE! HE CAN'T WIN HOWEVER HARD HE TRIES!
HE DOESN'T KNOW IT, BUT I'VE LOOSENED THE FLOORBOARDS UPSTAIRS! IT'LL BE A LAUGH WHEN HE GOES TO BED TONIGHT!

BUT UPSTAIRS...
AFTER THAT BASHING I'D BETTER FLOP ON THIS BED FOR A WHILE!
CRASH!
ARGH!
I'VE WON! I'VE WON!
AT LAST MIGHTY MOTH HAS COME OFF WORSE
GROAN!


THE PINK PANTHER
JOB CENTRE
THERE'S A CLERICAL JOB GOING AT THE OFFICE OF NETTLE AND RASH, SOLICITORS.
I REALLY WANTED AN OPEN-AIR JOB.
WELL YOU CAN'T BE CHOOST NOWADAYS.
SO...
I'M THE NEW CLERK.
COME IN.
NETTLE AND RASH
WHERE SHALL I SIT?
I'M AFRAID WE'RE RATHER CROWDED AT THE MOMENT.
I WONDER IF YOU'D MIND SITTING OUT THERE.
EH?
THIS IS RIDICULOUS!
HEY, LOOK! THERE'S SOMEONE OUT ON THAT LEDGE!
I'LL DIAL 999!
SO...
FIRE
KEEP BACK! KEEP BACK!
GET THAT LADDER UP-QUICK!
BUT...
HANG ON! I'LL SOON BE WITH YOU!
YOU'VE GOT THIS ALL WRONG!
HOORAY!
WELL DONE, BIGGS!
BANK
REALLY, MR PANTHER! HOW DARE YOU LEAVE YOUR PLACE OF WORK WITHOUT PERMISSION! YOU'RE FIRED!
OH, WELL - I REALLY WANTED AN OPEN-AIR JOB ANYWAY!

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BATTLE OF THE PLANETS
ZOLTAR'S SHOAL OF ROBOT SHARKS THREATEN TO DESTROY EARTH'S SHIPPING! G-FORCE THE FIVE YOUNG ORPHANS WITH SUPER-POWERS ARE NOW UNDER ATTACK THEMSELVES!
TAKE EVASIVE ACTION, TINY!
THEY'RE INDESTRUCTIBLE! OUR MISSILES CAN'T TOUCH THEM!
WE HAVE TO PLAY FOR TIME!
FOLLOWING THE SHOAL IS ZOLTAR ABOARD HIS POWER CAPSULE.
THIS IS ONE YOU DON'T WIN! G-FORCE! MY CAPSULE SUPPLIES THE SUPER ENERGY THE ROBOT SHARKS OPERATE ON!
YOU'RE ABOUT TO BE CHEWED UP, PHOENIX! NOTHING CAN SAVE EARTH'S SHIPPING OR G-FORCE NOW!
TINY, STEER FOR THAT CORAL REEF!
BUT IT'S A MAZE! WE COULD GET TRAPPED OURSELVES, MARK!
IT'S A CHANCE WE HAVE TO TAKE! AND IT'S THE ONLY WAY WE MIGHT SURVIVE!
BOOBLE-BLEEP! MARK'S RIGHT!
GET READY WITH THOSE LASERS, JASON!

THE PHOENIX EMERGES AND..
HIT THE CORAL - WHEN I GIVE THE WORD!
GLEEBLE-BEEP!
BLEEP! BLOOP! I THINK IT'S GOING TO WORK!
BUT ZOLTAN ISN'T VANQUISHED SO EASILY!
A METEORITE ON THEIR CUNNING! I'LL SHOW THEM!
WE'VE DONE IT! ZOLTAR'S SHARK SHOAL IS BURIED BENEATH THE CORAL!
YOU'RE A GENIUS, MARK!
WHEN THE POWER BOOST IS ACTIVATED..
THEY'RE FREE! THEY'VE CHEWED A WAY OUT!
THERE'S A POWER-SURGE SHOWING ON OUR INSTRUMENTS! SOMETHING BOOSTED THE ROBOTS.
CONTACT 7-ZARK-7: WE HAVE TO LOCATE AND DESTROY THE POWER SOURCE.
NEXT WEEK: WILL THE PHOENIX ESCAPE THE DEADLY SHARKS?
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The BISTO KIDS
BINGO BAY GETS VERY CROWDED DURING THE HOLIDAY SEASON!
AND IT SMELLS OF...
ICES
...HAMBURGERS WITH ONIONS...!
...CANDY FLOSS...
...AND GREASY CHIPS!
ALL AT ONCE I DON'T FEEL HUNGRY! LET'S GO OUT IN OUR BOAT!
THAT'S BETTER! NOW WE CAN BREATHE GOOD, FRESH SEA AIR!
WAIT A MINUTE THOUGH...
MMM! THAT'S DELICIOUS!
IT'S COMING FROM THE LIGHTHOUSE!
AND THE LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER JUST HAPPENS TO BE OUR FRIEND!
AHOY THERE, KIDS! COME ABOARD FOR LUNCH!
SO...
...51...52... 53...54...
IT WAS WORTH CLIMBING SIXTY STAIRS FOR LUNCH!
ESPECIALLY WHEN IT'S SERVED WITH BISTO!

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The Inspector
SID SNIVEL, THE POP STAR IS LEAVING TOWN TODAY GO TO ROOM 73! AT THE GRAND HOTEL AND GET HIM TO THE AIRPORT WITHOUT HIS FANS GETTING THEIR HANDS ON HIM!
OKAY, CHIEF
WOW THEY'LL MOB HIM IF HE COMES OUT THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR
YELL!
SCREECH
YELL
SO.
713
KNOCK! KNOCK!
YES?
I AM THE INSPECTOR!
I'LL PUT THIS BLANKET OVER YOUR HEAD AND GET YOU TO THE AIRPORT!
STAFF ONLY
WE'LL LEAVE BY THE BACK DOOR!
BUT
OKAY, DRIVER. TO THE AIRPORT— FAST!
TAXI
SOON
OH, WELL THAT'S SID SNIVEL SAFELY ON HIS WAY!
BUT
OH I THOUGHT IT WAS ROOM 73
WHY YOU YOU
LATER
NOW I KNOW HOW IT FEELS .AND HE'S NOT EVEN A FAN OF MINE!
JM

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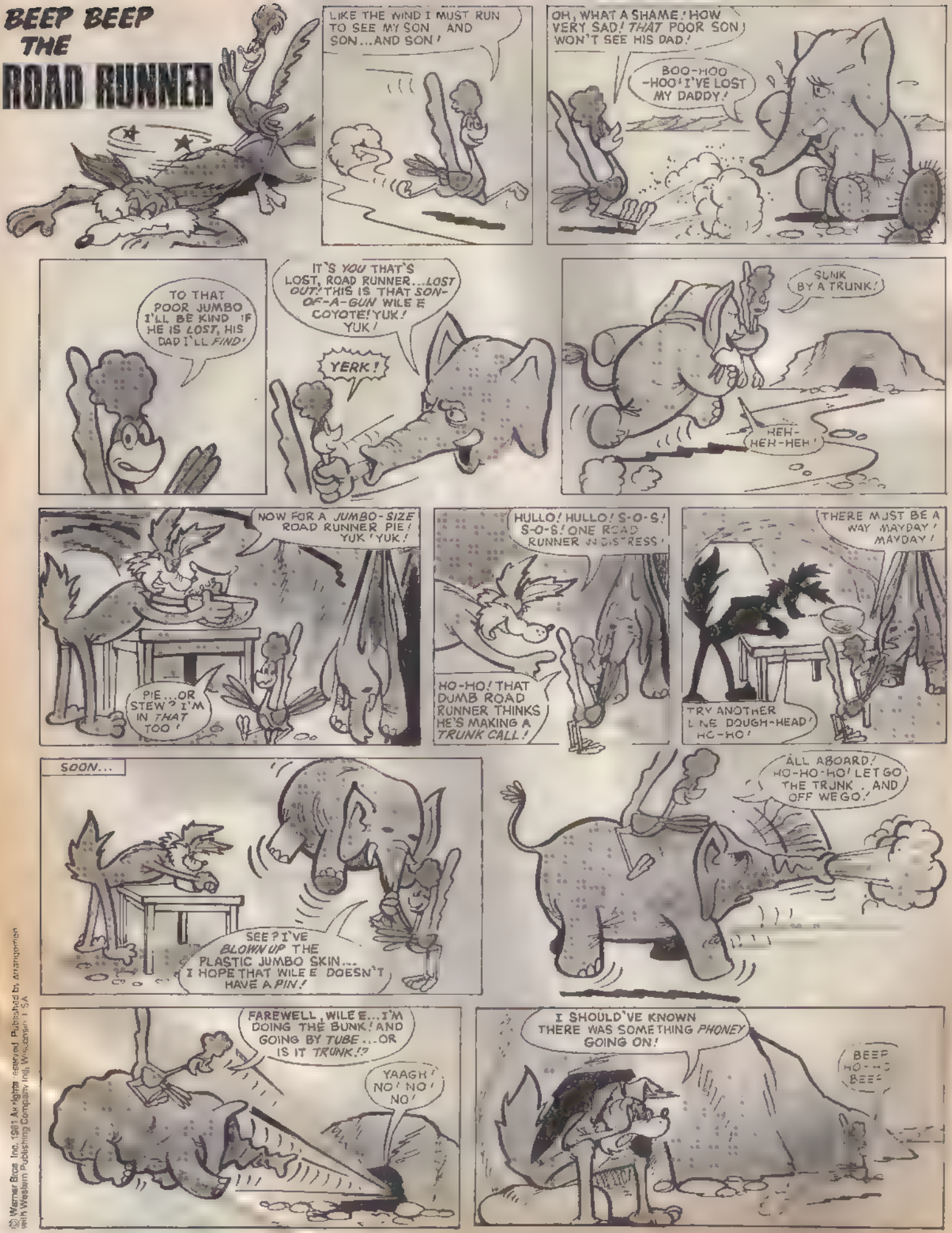
BEEP BEEP THE ROAD RUNNER


LIKE THE WIND I MUST RUN TO SEE MY SON AND SON...AND SON!
OH, WHAT A SHAME! HOW VERY SAD! THAT POOR SON WON'T SEE HIS DAD!
BOO-HOO -HOO! I'VE LOST MY DADDY!
TO THAT POOR JUMBO I'LL BE KIND IF HE IS LOST, HIS DAD I'LL FIND!
IT'S YOU THAT'S LOST, ROAD RUNNER...LOST OUT! THIS IS THAT SON-OF-A-GUN WILE E COYOTE! YUK! YUK!
YERK!
SUNK BY A TRUNK!
HEH-HEH-HEH!
NOW FOR A JUMBO-SIZE ROAD RUNNER PIE! YUK 'YUK!
PIE...OR STEW? I'M IN THAT TOO!
HULLO! HULLO! S-O-S! S-O-S! ONE ROAD RUNNER IN DISTRESS!
HO-HO! THAT DUMB ROAD RUNNER THINKS HE'S MAKING A TRUNK CALL!
THERE MUST BE A WAY MAYDAY! MAYDAY!
TRY ANOTHER LINE DOUGH-HEAD! HO-HO!
SOON...
SEE? I'VE BLOWN UP THE PLASTIC JUMBO SKIN... I HOPE THAT WILE E DOESN'T HAVE A PIN!
ALL ABOARD! HO-HO-HO! LET GO THE TRUNK . AND OFF WE GO!
FAREWELL, WILE E...I'M DOING THE BUNK! AND GOING BY TUBE...OR IS IT TRUNK!?
YAAGH! NO! NO! NO!
I SHOULD'VE KNOWN THERE WAS SOMETHING PHONEY GOING ON!
BEEP HO-HO BEEP

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LETTERS and LAUGHS

£5 PRIZE FOR THE STAR LETTER PLUS £1 FOR EVERY OTHER ONE PUBLISHED!

Send your letters, photographs, and jokes to: Letters and Laughs, TV Comic, P.O. Box 91, London W2 1EP.

LETTERS

Dear Ed,
I would like to tell you about my dog Pilot. Each evening as I am practising my clarinet, he tries to join in with the music. The higher notes I play the higher he howls. But if I play low notes he makes a low groaning noise. My dad says it is bad enough having to listen to me practising my clarinet without Pilot making it ten times worse!

Robin Rogers, Bolton Abbey.

Why not take up the piano and confuse him by playing chords!

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

Dear Editor,
My Mum really enjoyed doing the anagrams in TV Comic. She nearly always beats me to reading Buzby and I sometimes wonder who she buys it for, me or her! Still I don't mind because I think she is the best mum there is.

Love from Denise Matthews, Reading.

I'm glad your mum likes us! Here are some more anagrams especially for her. NERD ARNOUR. TANGLES THE DULERS. TOPESCRIN. BARBER ARNY. (Answers at foot of page.)

Sent in by Brian Harmon, Duleer, Eire.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

ANSWERS TO ANAGRAM
Road Runner. Letters and Laughs. Inspector Barney Bear.

★STAR LETTER

Dear Ed,
I thought you would like to hear about next door's cat.

"Ginger is the cat from next door,
He creeps in our house and lies on the floor,
Although he's a tom cat I just have to say,
He gets more playful day by day!
He's always there when we come in from school,
Sitting by the cooker on top of the stool,
Just sitting there waiting all of the time,
Hoping that mum will give him some rind.
His fur is the colour of marmalade,
But underneath it's a nicer shade!"

From Fiona Rose, Furneux Pelham, Herts.

LAUGHS

How did the baker get an electric shock?
I don't know, how did the baker get an electric shock?
He trod on a bun and the current went up his leg!

From Graham Moore, Lancing, Sussex.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

Which two words have the most letters in them?
Answer: Post Office!

From Lee Gill, Rotherham, Yorkshire.

☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆☆

Q. When are cooks cruel?
Answer: When they whip the cream and beat the eggs.

From Nicola Woolland, Henley-on-Thames.

From Richard Barn.

POPEYE'S SEA CHEST

Over the years the comic strip has influenced the way we speak. This is certainly true of *Popeye*, where some words have even been added to the dictionary.

The Oxford English Dictionary says that the word 'jeep' comes from the initials, 'g.p.' — short for *general purpose* vehicle. In fact, in 1936, a new creature was introduced in the Popeye strip called Eugene the Jeep. English and foreign dictionaries were checked to see if the word 'Jeep' was already in use. Eugene the Jeep is a magical animal from the fourth dimension, and lives on a diet of orchids.

Another word created in the Popeye strip is 'goon'. In the war, prisoners called the German guards 'goons', and there was, more recently, the famous radio series, 'The Goons'. Alice the Goon first appeared in 1934, and eventually became Swee'pea's babysitter.

Phrases from the strip are also well-known. The sailor's own phrase, "I yam what I yam," sums up his simple approach to life. Wimpy is famous for his catchphrase, "I'll gladly pay you Tuesday for a hamburger today!" Swee'pea is notable simply for saying 'Glop!'

Popeye's quaint way of talking — expressions like 'forget-me-don'ts', 'space-shoot', 'sanrich', and 'flabbergastipatin' — is based on how a child learns to speak. His way of talking is part of his uncomplicated character and innocence.

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TV TERRORS
MUSEUM
WEAPONS OF WAR
THEY SHOULD HAVE HOPPIT'S BOOTS UP THERE... THEY'RE DEADLY WEAPONS!
NOT HALF!
I BET THERE HAVE BEEN HOPPITS RIGHT DOWN THROUGH THE AGES!
BONK!
GADZZOKS! A FIENDISH NEW WEAPON!
CLANG!
BOOM!
BANG!
YE HELP! WHAT MANNER OF CANNONBALLS BE THESE?
CRUMP!
BOOTS AWAY! HEH-HEH!
MUSEUM
COME ON! LET'S NICKOLD HOPPIT'S BOOT AND BRING THEM BACK HERE!
YEEAAGH! COME BACK WITH MY FAITHFUL OLD BOOTS, YOU TERRORS!
HO! HO! IT WAS TOO EASY! HOPPIT WAS HAVING A NAP!
YELP! HOW DID THESE FIND THEIR WAY THERE?
THEY'RE MINE, SIR! MINE!
AHA! THAT EXPLAINS EVERYTHING! YOU HAVE COME TO TAKE THEM BACK?
NO I HAVE NOT!
YOU HAVEN'T?
WHY SHOULD I?.. WHEN THERE ARE SO MANY OTHER LOVELY WEAPONS I CAN USE!
... TO CLOBBER THE TERRORS! HEH-HEH!
GRR YOU AND YOUR BRIGHT IDEAS!
GULP!
WHO WOULD HAVE THOUGHT THAT HOPPIT WOULD EVER DESERT HIS BOOTS!

BUZBY
BUZBY
I'VE BEEN HIRED TO PAINT THE PORTRAIT OF BERTRAM B. BEAK, THE MILLIONAIRE BUSINESSMAN!
BUZBY
I'M A BUSY MAN SO GET ON WITH IT!
ONE MINUTE LATER...
HURRY UP! I'VE GOT WORK TO DO!
I'M BEING AS QUICK AS I CAN!
THERE'S AN URGENT CALL FOR YOU, SIR!
HELLO?... YEAH! YOU DID WHAT?
I STAND TO LOSE TWO MILLION POUNDS IF THEY DON'T BUY! FIND OUT WHAT'S HAPPENING!
HAVEN'T YOU FINISHED YET?
NO! I'VE GOT TO CHANGE THE COLOUR OF YOUR FACE!
RING! RING!
MELVIN
YES! OH, NO! THEY DIDN'T BUY? I'M RUINED!
I LEAVE THE OFFICE FOR FIVE MINUTES AND MY WHOLE BUSINESS COLLAPSES!
CRASH!
IT DOESN'T MATTER REALLY! HE CAN'T AFFORD TO PAY FOR IT NOW!

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POPEYE
SPINACH
OH, MY GORSH!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, POPEYE?
THE SPINACH CROP HAS FAILED! THERE WILL BE A SHORTAGE! I'D BETTER STOCK UP WITH CANS!
SUPERMARKET
I CAN'T BE A TOUGH SAILOR WITHOUT MY SPINACH!
BUT...
VEGETABLES
SORRY, POPEYE! WE'RE OUT OF SPINACH! BRUTUS HAS BOUGHT THE LOT!
HEY, BRUTUS! I'LL BUY SOME O' THAT SPINACH OFF YA!
NOTHING DOING! I ONLY BOUGHT IT TO STOP YOU HAVING IT!
HEH! HEH! I'M GONNA HIDE IT! WITHOUT SPINACH, POPEYE WILL SOON BE AS WEAK AS A KITTEN!
THAT NIGHT...
MY MATTRESS AIN'T VERY COMFORTABLE WITH ALL THOSE CANS OF SPINACH IN IT, BUT AT LEAST IT'S SAFE!
MEANWHILE...
THIS HIGH-POWERED MAGNET WILL BRING THOSE CANS OUT!
PULL!
CLUNG!
THERE'S THE CORRECT MONEY, BRUTUS! YA CAN SPEND IT ON A NEW MATTRESS! ARF-ARF!

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12 Chapter